

POC



ZINE-MAKING
and
SELF-PRESERVATION

WITH MOONROOT, WORKSHOP
PARTICIPANTS & BROWN + PROUD PRESS!


A COLLECTIVE
ZINE

MADE ON 6/21/14
DURING BLOCK 8
AT THE ALLIED
MEDIA CONFERENCE
IN DETROIT, MI

trigger Warning



some content is strongly
triggering-- Please do you & tap out
if needed.

BROWN & PROUD PRESS
+
MODNROOT COLLECTIVE

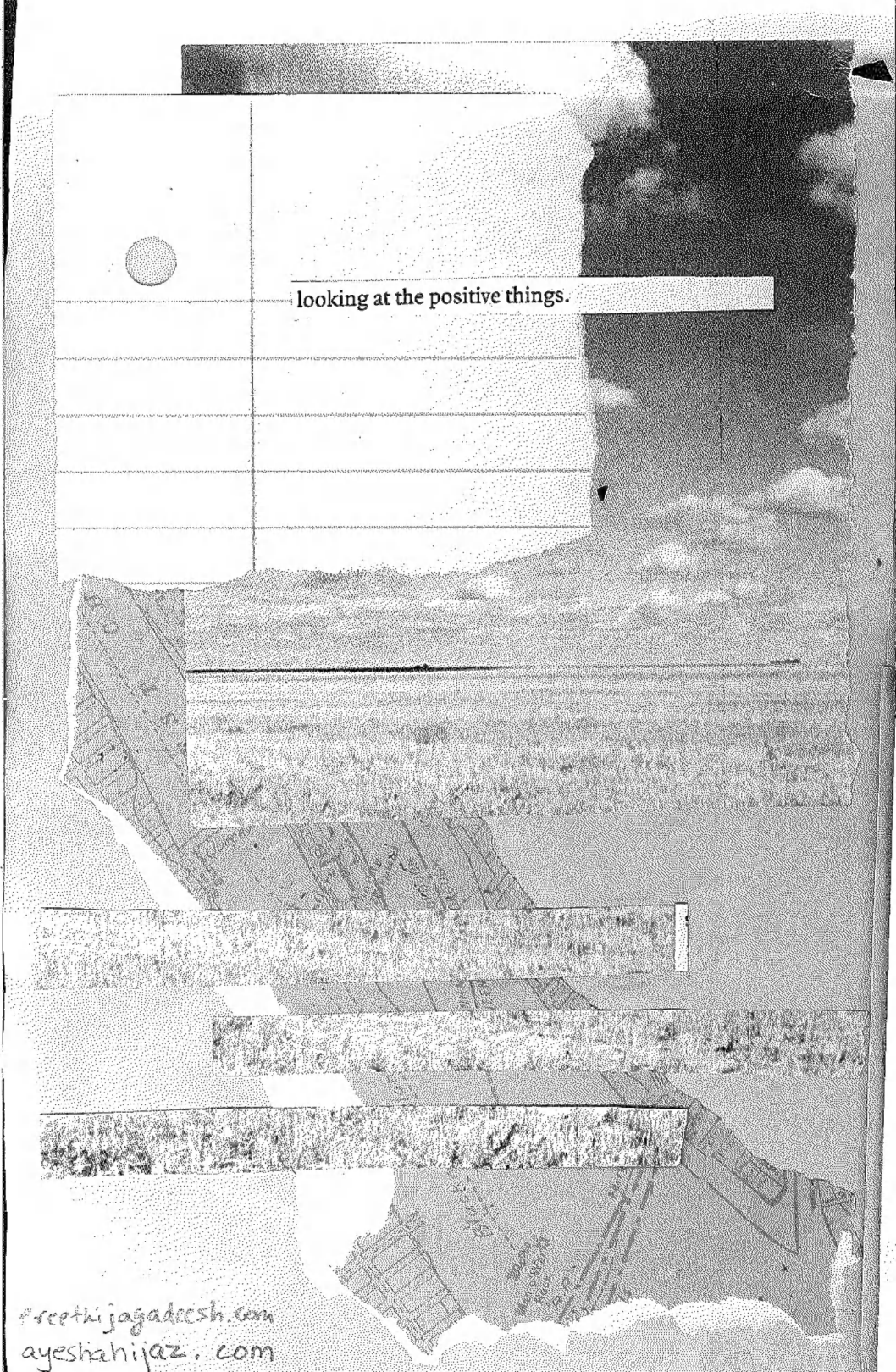
WOULD LIKE TO THANK ALL OF THE
PARTICIPANTS OF OUR 2014AMC WORKSHOP
"POC ZINE-MAKING & SELF-PRESERVATION"
FOR SHARING THEIR COLLECTIVE STORIES
& SPEAKING THEIR TRUTHS.

WE
♥
YOU!

LETTER TO MY YOUNGER
BADASS QUEER BROOKLYN
BORN SELF

You are boss, gentle, curious, loud, mother
booty shaking, fire & piss loving,
BLACK, WHITE, HAPPY, HIR, SASSY,
INHERENTLY VALUABLE, LOVER,
FISTHER, SURVIVOR.

Your words, your love
was the reason I
survived
-The Fudge, Allen Poet

A complex collage. At the top left is a white grid with a single circle in the top-left cell. To its right is a dark, cloudy sky. Below the grid is a landscape with a horizon line. Further down are three horizontal strips of a textured, grainy image. At the bottom are architectural drawings of a building plan and a street map. The text 'looking at the positive things.' is printed on a white strip across the middle of the collage.

looking at the positive things.

Remember Heaven & Diamond (her put-bull puppy)
‡ how she asked, "Do you have a family?"
‡ how my first instinct was "no," because you don't know where or how she is anymore.
‡ how she told me, "you're brown" ‡ that she was "white"
‡ how she wanted to be a rockstar when she grew up... ‡ a ballerina ‡ a princess.
‡ how she called me "pridgeon"
‡ how she said her mom lived far away ‡ couldn't come because it was gonna rain in 5 minutes.
‡ how she was barefoot in the street ‡ how she said if she wasn't, she'd get glass in her feet.
‡ how when that guy yelled her name, "Heaven!!"
she yelled back, "I'm talking to my friends!!"
‡ how you felt the pain of every woman's sexual assault; but you felt solace in the fact that she was fierce, resilient ‡ strong.

Heaven is a 3 yr. old, met in Pilsen (Chicago) June, 2014

Pidgeoney@gmail.com

remember:

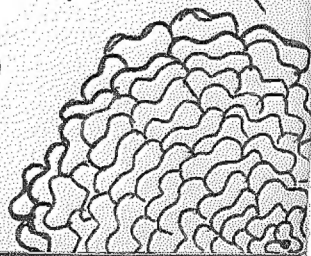
- it is over // let it go.
- you are made of salt and water.
- all that you feel is real.
- grandmother's wisdom is already within you. the lessons will reveal themselves soon.
- the universe will always hold you.
- stay open.

L

UNA'S Guide TO:

~ Taking up space ~

- 1) be calm, be cool
- 2) go to space
- 3) take it
- 4) Swallow it, whole
- 5) you're the universe



Dear Mrs.

REVOLUTIONARY,

activism

I'm not sure if you remember me. The last time I was around you had braces. That version of you was a bit more interested in being a bit more like a girl. You still might wind up on a t-shirt sold in a store own. She go? Write Back soon

♡ TINA

Christina D. Brown

iBlog, iRead, iThink, iLead

"I may not change the world but let me inspire someone who can"

Ms.ChristinaDBrown@gmail.com
http://About.Me/ChristinaDBrown

NOTHING OUTSIDE OF YOU IS GOING

TO GRANT YOU KNOW -ING

YOUR OWN SELF-WORTH.

NOTHING OUTSIDE OF YOU CAN GRANT

YOU THE EXPERIENCE OF BEING

CONNECTED TO YOURSELF.

- CHANI NICOLAS



Sometimes
it's difficult
to live in our
own skin.
So, if you
are so inclined,
you can
wear an
animal skin
and paint
your exposed
skin. You're
not really
fooling
anyone
though.



~Erika

Re/mem/bering HOW TO DREAM

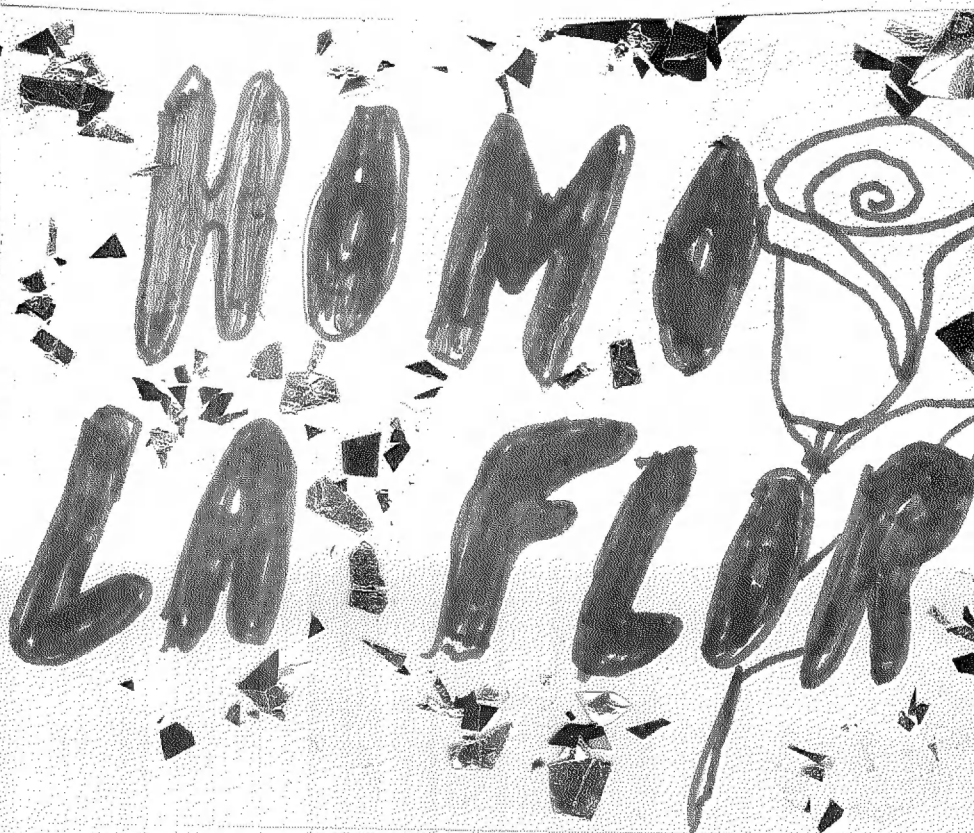
Message to myself... Feel those moments of rush, of heart explosion, of daring to dream what has been told to me is impossible. **NURTURE** that spark and keep around people who **BELIEVE** in it. It is an **EMOTIONAL PROCESS** a Heave a Release and **Opening** to the voices of ancestors, of queer sisters, Hermunus, tras, Abuelas who put mouth, hot with buzzing of energetic molecules, to ear and WHISPER... **MANIFEST YOUR DREAMS.**

by
Cadelba.

Dear 20 year old self,

It will be okay. It will get
bad and sometimes better
but regardless you will **THRIVE**
Being sick is going to change
your life and it will suck.
You will have to relearn your
way of living and it will be
so tough. Trust me when I
say you're tougher... you are.
With time you'll relearn
to reconnect with your body
and not fear the sudden
changes. It will be bittersweet,
it will be okay **so much love**
41yr old self.

queerladatadad00.tumblr



hey. My name is Trash and I'm a ~~gine~~ maker from Northern Colorado. I'm currently in the process of making a gine called "Jawtesting," a play-on-words of the word "protesting." My gine pertains to the ways in which patriarchy, white supremacy, neoliberalism, and much more have permeated movements that could have been revolutionary. If you're interested, hit me up at:

- occultsymbol.tumblr.com
 - motherwraith@gmail.com
- //

Notes

to my younger self.

you are proud of
your ancestors which
is why you are not

disrespecting them when
you refuse to name and
classify them ~~to~~/for
non-poc

always love,
rebecca

100% american african

24/7 racially ambiguous

REISHAWN

(Ra' Shawn)

My name defines my purpose:

To inspire and transmit joy and warmth. Ra as in "The Sun God" &

Shounn comes from John, the precursor to "The Light." Self identified. Self-reclaimed.

The name Project™

letter to my 9 year old self
you are beautiful. don't worry you won't forget that
you will grow up and you will change
it can't be avoided.

but you will always stay you,
you will remember. run thru your weeds
barefoot. climb mountains.

breathe deep. your eyes will stay brilliant
with that innocence of starlight
you will never lose who you are
or where you come from

even if you forget for a while
so run free grow strong
drink deep from the crystal water
— mountain's blood

the tiger + the deer have come down
from the mountain
they will never leave you
they will guide you home

— Dylan Su-Chun

* tumber - heranghi *

Safe // SOUND

THE THING ABOUT RELATIONSHIPS

WE ARE A LITTLE FUCKED UP
AND LIFE'S A LITTLE FUCKED UP
AND WHEN WE FIND SOMEONE WHOSE
FUCKED-UP-NESS
IS COMPATIBLE WITH OURS
WE JOIN UP WITH THEM
AND FALL IN
MUTUAL FUCKED-UP-NESS AND CALL IT

LOVE

WHAT I NEED IN A CONCERT
SPACE.

IMA NEED YALL RANDOMS
TO STOP HOLDING MY WAIST
AS YALL PASS BY. IMA NEED
YALL TO STOP SPILLING BEER
ON ME, TAKING UP SPACE
WHEN YALL DON'T EVEN KNOW
THE WORDS TO THE SONGS. IMA
NEED YALL TO WATCH YALL
ELBOWS, CAUSE MY HEAD
IS NEAR + I DON'T HAVE HEATH
INSURANCE. IMA NEED YALL
TO RECOGNIZE THAT THIS MUSIC
STEMS FROM A MUILT RACED
BY BLACK + BROWN FOLK IN
THE SOUTH BRANX, AND FOR
MANY THIS IS A METHOD OF
SURVIVAL, AND FOR MANY IT
IS THERAPEUTIC + SPIRITUAL,
SO IMA NEED YALL TO NOT
THINK THAT IT IS THAT
EASY TO TAKE UP SO MUCH
FUCKING SPACE.

my dearest tenderest self,

you will be mourning for a long time with the
ghostly absence of those you've loved & labored with.
You will... in your forced solitude learn to remap your
path to transformation... to healing. You will be gifted
with intentions, new connections & deepened relationships.
In the rubble of your community you will find a resilience,
a determination to SURVIVE to THRIVE to EXIST.
& it will also be hard. You will lose hope. You will question
your ability to maintain. But you will ~~also~~ also be
held in love. & you will

transform

Dear Sofia

Did you know you will be calling yourself
Alicia again? Or did you always think you would
be Sofia. You have been afraid a lot of
your life. Afraid of family, afraid of men,
afraid of women. You will soon learn that
You are pure love. You care so much
that it hurts you and makes you hide.
You are so sure of your self that it
makes you unsure. The Spanish language
that you fought for so long only to speak
another language of a colonizer? Better
Spanish than English, but better Michael or
Tera than Spanish. You grew up in the
movement and will grow the more and
You are a sensitive creative. (sensitive
soulful beautiful WOMAN!)

Love Always,

Alicia Sofia Chavez

Dear

MY NAPPY

HAIR...

Oh, all you do for me. With curls that @ bounce @ in place and shake water off its follicle shoulder like it aint SHIT. Bills' pad no longer, and fuck

* These who treat you-me. Like reaping the 2001 No. 1! We miss Str8nin' ions ~~ions~~ or chemical hairs! I'm done stretching and alternating anything! You're perfect, but a little WEEPY.

Δ w/ Love,

Santje The Saint
@santjanet

IT'S NOT ME, IT'S

you

WHY I NEED MY POC SPACE

BECAUSE I NEED TIME TO BREATHE AFTER YOU TELL ME HOW MUCH MY STORY MADE YOU A BETTER PERSON.

BECAUSE I DON'T WANT TO FEEL INVISIBLE.

BECAUSE SURROUNDING MYSELF WITH POC EXPANDS MY STRENGTH IN A WORLD THAT VALUES WHITE.

BECAUSE I WANT TO FEEL LIKE MY WORDS ARE BEING CONFIRMED AND NOT CONSUMED.

MONICA T. BROWN + PROUD PRESS

\$ P O C \$

supremacy 101

1. If whites (yts) are there, kick them out
2. Play the loudest, most ratchet rap music you can find
3. If white people are doing all the organizing, boycott it
4. Walk into spaces, loudly proclaim "it's too white in here," and walk out
↳ If they ask for explanations, ask for reparations.
5. Don't let them eat your food
6. White people stay fucked up. remind them of this
7. Ask white people what it feels like to be rewarded for mediocrity. Frequently.

N

&

O

\$

BLACK → "mixed"

NONBINARY QUEER BLACK person
GENDER NON-CONFORMING
PERSON OF COLOR
Black lesbian
black

I REMEMBER that WHEN I HEAL MY (myself) MYSELF MY ANCESTORS
I HEAL MYSELF MY ANCESTORS



#amsea 2014

nc/rmrz.com



I LOVE YOU. THANK YOU FOR TAKING CARE OF YOURSELF!

You are so special, you magical creature full of wonder

I am my mother's
a cry
a sigh
a laugh
a breath

My mother's

SINE

of MDO

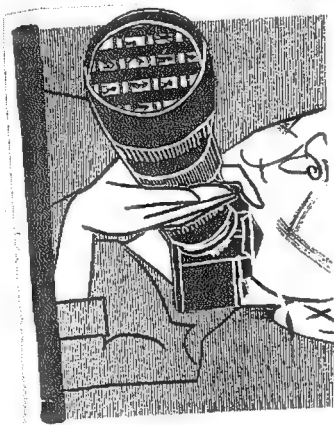
NURTURE

ITS NOT

RACE



(UN)LEARN



White consumption of
my stories leaves my skin
moth eaten. The devouring of
my trauma will not cure you,
white man.

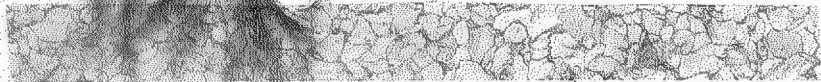
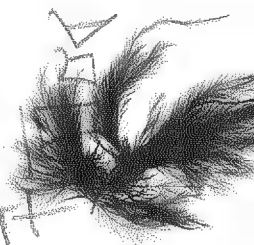
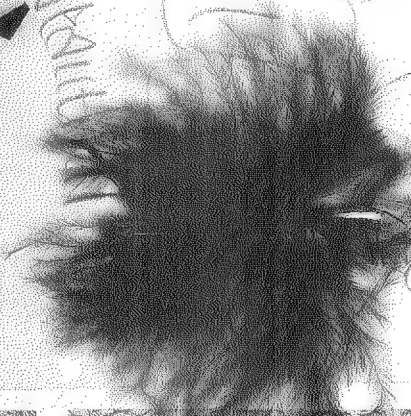
POC is a vague tributary - which river mine?

LEVER

little

Smart

Franklin



Evolution

Black

Reality



black

SCIENCE

Fiction

Movement



No MORIRÁ LA
FLOR DE
LA PALABRA.

- Los
ZAPATISTAS



ARI de
CHICAGO

WE ARE BORED WITH THIS FRACTURED TERRITORY

I'm a fucking
alien in the

corporate
planet



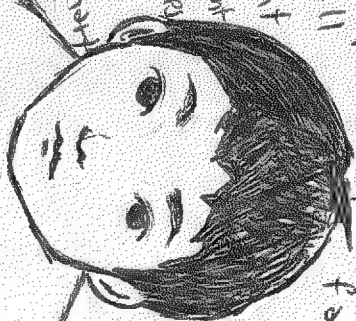
business

I'M STILL ON MY
 GENDER JOURNEY. I'M 22
 I THOUGHT I KNEW, THEN
 I DIDN'T. I WAS IN TRANSITION
 THEN I STOPPED. I'M MOVING
 STILL TRYING TO BE OKAY
 WITH THAT. BLACK AFAB
 NON-MALE MAYBE FEMME
 PERSON.
 I DON'T KNOW WHERE IM
 GOING AND IM TRYING
 TO BE OKAY WITH
 THAT.

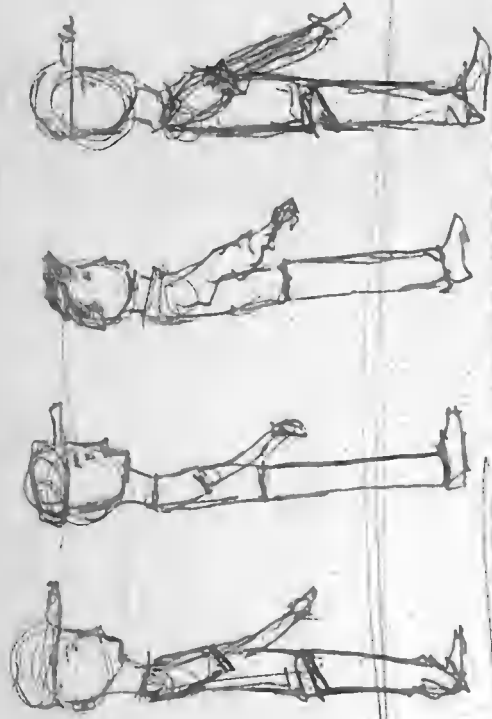
do not worry.

it might be p

you were 20) at my funeral, jnops like
 Dear little-er me. By now
 you've probably realized that
 not all families are
 violent like ours.
 But don't worry. like
 the heroes you've seen
 on tv you are braver
 and smarter and are going to
 to free yourself
 from this not so great situation
 soon. As you get older some of
 the monsters and bad guys will
 get snicker. You may not be able
 to physically fight them, sometimes
 they are even invisible. They may
 make you doubt or hate parts
 of yourself. You may loose some
 things like your language. But it will
 be ok. The love that you have learned
 from the neighborhood dogs stays in
 your heart and grows. you will love alot
 people will love you back. You'll learn that



my work is
 a good attention drawing room



Back in 2005, growing up in the south side of Chicago, it was normal and comfortable for me to see my peers in white "ghetto" clothes. When I was a student at University of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign, I felt embarrassed dressing "ghetto." I seem most of my white classmates with bright shirts and cargo shorts. I followed and wore brighter clothes. Close to graduation I felt I had to wear button ups to look professional. And now, I met

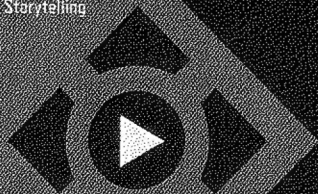
David Small, a professor at UIC, he told me to dress like how I want and not how the white man wants. So I went back to my jeans and walk around with my long shirt and cargo pants.

In my deepest moments of despair, I believe that I
was meant to discover the existence of Zines by
people of color, & then help others find them
♥ as POC Zine Project. Everything moves in circles?

Nothing under the Sun is 100% new. "Zine" is
just another word for a self-published booklet.
Anyone who can access paper, a pen & a copier
can make a zine. Digital zines open up new ways to
share creativity with a global audience. Zines
don't belong to punk culture - they belong to all.

The key to revolution is to question everything & to think
for yourself. Let yr mind soar.

All-Screens
Storytelling



Brand Management

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LETTER to yung Jill:

Dear yung jill, sure you
were a when you had to
find your way home for
the first time you had to
figure out a lot of your
own that time will come
to an end. I'll trust with
others to find home
TOGETHER.



NEVER LET A
WHITE PERSON TELL
YOU TO STOP BEING
ANGRY. ANGER IS RADICAL.
ANGER IS STRENGTH.
ANGER BRINGS HEALING.
THEY ARE SCARED
BECAUSE WE ARE FIERCE.
BECAUSE WE WON'T
TAKE THEIR SHIT.
THANK YOU FOR BEING
ANGRY. THANK YOU
FOR FIGHTING.

DOAR CEAS/BODY OF JESUS

Stop saying

sorry.

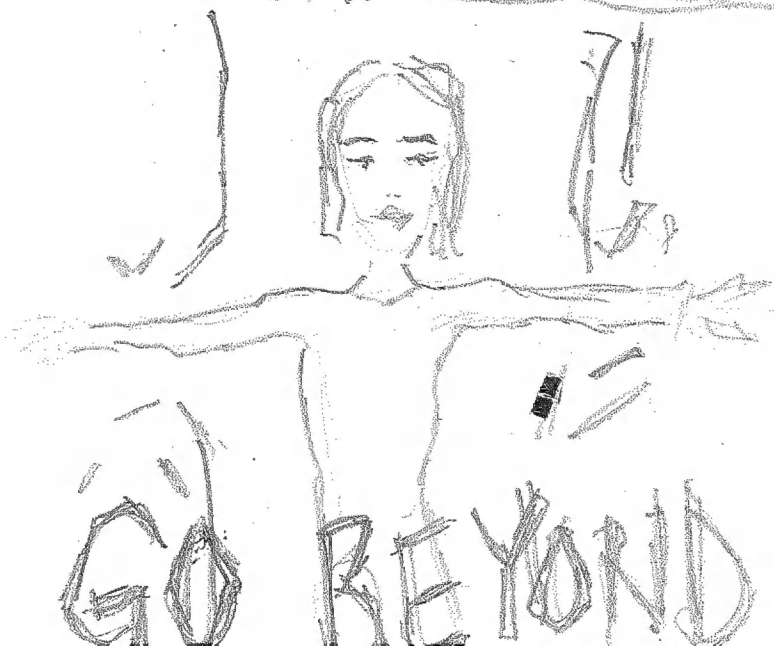
Every single

part of you

is welcome.

Every single part
of you is a gift.

~~BREAK THE EXPECTATION~~



GO BEYOND

ACTION SHOT FROM
THE ZINE MAKING WORKSHOP



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